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LADY ATHLYNE

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(Continued.)

old woman strongly. She lifted the slim fine young hand to her withered lips

and kissed it fervently.

"Glory be to God! me lady, but it's
the proud woman I'll be to keep and
guard the young Earril. An' I'll give
my life for him if needs be!"

"Come now!" said the Sheriff, who
had been speaking with Colonel Oglivie and Athlyne, and who had read ov-er the paper written by the latter. "Come now all you good people! All sit round the room except you two principals to this solemn contract. You wo stand before me and read over two stand before me and read over the paper. You, my Lord, read it first; and then you too, my Lady, do the same!" They sat round as they wish-ed. Joy and Athlyne stood up before the Sheriff, who was also standing. Instinctively they took hands, and Athlyne holding the paper in his left hand, read as follows:

Calinus Patrick Richard Wes-"We Calinus Patrick Richard Wes-terna Mowbray Hardy Fitzgerald, Earl of Athlyne, Viscount Roscommon and Baron Ceann-da-Shall and Joy Fitz-gerald or Oglivie late of Aairiville in the State of Kentucky, United States of America, agree that we shall be and are united in the solemn bonds of matrimony according to the Law of Scotland and that we heing of one Scotland and that we being of one mind as to the marriage, are and here-

by declare ourselves man and wife. Witness of above. We the undersigned hereby declare that we have in the presence of the above signatories and of each other seen the foregoing signatures appended to this deed by the signatories them-selves in our presence and in the pres-ence of each other.

Alexander Fenwick (Sheriff of Gal-

Dway). Lucius Ogilvie (father of the bride). Mary Hayes Ogilvie (mother of the

"'Deed an' I'll not!" said the Irishwoman sturdily.

"Do you mean," asked Colonel Ogilivie icilly, "that you do not care to sit next me individually?"

"Faix an' I don't mane anything so foolish yer 'ann'r. Why should the likes o' me dar to object to the likes iv you? All I mane, sorr, is that an ould Biddy like me isn't fit to sit down alongside the quality—let alone an Earril and his Laady whose unborn childher I'm to nurse. An' more betoken, on such an owdaclous occasion—shure and I don't mane that but such a suspicious occasion."

"Dead an' I'll not!" said the Irish-place with the chauffeur; and the Colonel and Mrs. Ogilyie would travel in the tonneau, Darby and Joan fashion. This settlement of affairs had only been arrived at after considerable discussion. When her father had told Joy that she was to ride with her mother; she had spoken out at once—without arrangement with Athlyne or even consulation with him:

"Athlyne will drive me, and we can take Mrs. O'Brien with us. There is stacks of room in the tonneau, and we have no luggage. I am sure my husband would like to have her with us."

But when the chauffeur; and the Colonel and Mrs. Ogilyie would travel in the tonneau, Darby and Joan fashion. This settlement of affairs had only been arrived at after considerable discussion. When her father had told Joy that she was to ride with her only been arrived at after considerable discussion. When her father had told Joy that she was to ride with her without arrangement with Athlyne or even consulation with him:

"Athlyne will drive me, and we can take Mrs. O'Brien with us."

But when the arrangement was men-

joyment fond memories of every in-cident, however trivial. question herself, she beckoned over Athlyne and told him that Mrs. O'Brien

each other. Ample opportunity was "Wasn't ye married yisterday?" interrupted the old woman. But looking at her lady's cheeks she went on
in a different tone:

"But me darlin'—Lady, it's over
bould an' too contagious for me to
mintion such things age vit. But J. the "But me darlin'—Lady, it's over bould an' too contagious for me to mintion such things, as yit. But I take if I may, a more saysonable opportunity to ask ye to patthernise me. Some time whin ye're more established as a wife thin ye are now."

"Indeed," said Joy kindly. "I shall only be too happy to have you near me. And if I—if we are ever blessed with a little son I hope you will try with a little son I hope you will try as a wife thin ye are now."

"Indeed," said Joy kindly. "I shall only be too happy to have you near me. And if I—if we are ever blessed with a little son I hope you will try to teach him to be as like his—" she to cordially acquiesced. He was prety ty sure by now that the meeting of pause went on "as like my dear husband as ever you can" There was a break in her voice which moved the old woman strongly. She lifted the slim of his sister-in-jaw of whom he later that he might be possible that he possible that he office later and him, but he heartly detested business. A merchant of New York had hired him as a bookkeeper at a high salary. Nevertheless Tom got into the habit of reaching the office later and later, but a match, and he was giad to do anything which might result in the happiness of his sister-in-jaw of whom he chant remonstrated. ness of his sister-in-law of whom he was really fond. But it was not on this account only that he made him welcome. The reaction from his evil temper was on him. Conscience was awake and pricking into him the fact that he had behaved brutally. His mind did not yet agree in the justice of the verdict; but that would doubtless come later. He now wished to show to all that there was quite an other side of his character. In this He now wished to view he pressed that the Sheriff should be his guest. The other was about to object when he realized that by ac-cepting he would be one of the household, and so much closer to Judy, and more and oftener in her society than would otherwise be possible. So he accepted gladly, and he and the Colonel soon became inseparable—except when Judy was speaking! In the operation of skinning—the opera-such cases Colonel Ogilvie often felt tion of removing a pearl's outer, dis-himself rather left out in the cold. At colored coat, so as to give it again its the beginning of breakfast Athlyne had learned from Joy of the abandon-ment of the motor, and he had accordingly sent his father-in-law's pearls in a bottle. chauffeur, with his pilot, to bring it back. They had to travel in a horse pearl driller's travel.

back. They had to travel in a horse carriage; he could not drive two motors at once, and the pilot could not drive one. In due course the motor was retrieved, and having been made clean and taut by the "first-class mechanicien and driver" was ready for the road. Colonel Ogilvie's motor was also ready, and as the pilot could now be left to travel home by train so that also ready, and as the pilot could now be left to travel home by train so that the owner could sit by his chauffeur, there would be room for the new guest to sit between the two ladies in the tonneau. When he mentioned this arrangement, however, the Sheriff did not jump at it, but found difficulties in the way of incommoding the ladies. At last he said:

"I hope you will excuse me Orilyie

but such a suspicious occasion."

"Mrs. O'Brien ma'am," said the Sheriff taking her hand, "you're going, I hope to take your place at the table that all these good friends wish you ceach wid the bride and groom! An I hope to take your place at the table that all these good friends wish you to take."

"In troth no yer"—whispering to Joy, "what's a Sheriff called Miss Joy? Is he 'yer Majesty' or 'me lord' or 'yer ann'r' or what is he anyhow?"

Ithink he is 'yer honour,' "said Joy. So Mrs. O'Brien continued: "Yer Ann'r. Don't ask me fur to sit down wid the puality where I don't belong. But let me give ahand to these nice girrls and byes to shling the hash. Shure it's a stewardess I am, an accustomed to shovin' the food.

"Nanny" said Athlyne kindly but in a strong voice, "we all want you to sit at table with us today. And I hope you won't refuse us that pleasure."

"Certainly me darlin' lord!" she said instantly. "In coorse what plases ye!"
The Master had spoken; she was content to obey without question. In the meantime Joy had been whispering to her mother who now spoke out:

"Mr. Sheriff, will you allow me to make a suggestion about the places at table?"

"With a thousand delights, madam. Pray make whatever disposition you think best. I am only too grateful for limitative with the you wan aff on yer own."

"In troth no yer"—whispering to Joy, "What' she said "me go away in the ceach wild the bride and groom! An ould corrn-crake like me wid the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that Pung to no nurse the childher iy her. No, me Lady, I'll do no such thing! Do ye think I'm going to shpoil shport when me darlin' lord and Miss Joy that pown darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy that the quality; an this none other than me own darlin' lord and Miss Joy the the think I

Pray make whatever disposition you it's only rememberin' what ye said an' think best. I am only too grateful for done whin ye was aff on yer own honeymoon. Mind ye, ma'am, it's not your help."

"Thank you, sir. Well, if you don't mind I should like my sister, Miss Hayes, placed next to you; then Colonel Ogilvie and myself. On the other side if you place next to my son-in-law his old nurse, I am right sure that both will be pleased."

"Hear, hear!" said Athlyne, "Come along, Nanny, and sit next your boy! Joy and I shall be delighted to have you close to us. Won't we darling," Joy's answer was quite satisfactory to him:

"Of course. Darling!" It was wonderful what a werld of love she put into the utterance of those two wonderful what a world of love she put into the utterance of those two syllables.

The breakfast was a great success, though but few of the party ate heartily. Neither Athlyne nor Joy did justice to the provender. They whispered a good deal and held hands curreptitiously under the table, and their eyes met constantly. The same want of appetite seemed to have affected both the Sheriff and Judy; but silence and a certain restraint and primeness were their characteristies. Mrs. O'Brien, seated on the very edge of her chair, was too proud and too happy to eat. But she was storing up for future enjoyment fond memories of every in-

flowment fond memories of every incident, however trivial.

It was mid day before any move was made. There were no speeches—in public, as all considered it would break the charm that was over the occasion if anything so over took place. When all is understood, speech becomes almost banal. But there were lots of whisperings; whispers as soft in their tone as their matter was sweet. No one appeared to notice any one else at such moments; though be sure that there were words and tones and looks that were remembered later by the receivers, and looks and movements that were remembered by the others. Judy and the Sheriff had much to say to the series and tooks and movements that were remembered by the others. Judy and the Sheriff had much to say to the series and tooks and movements that were remembered by the others. Judy and the Sheriff had much to say to the series and tooks and movements that were remembered by the others. Judy and the Sheriff had much to say to the series and took and movements that were remembered by the others. Judy and the Sheriff had much to say to the said to the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even if 'ask you or tell you to?" he said to the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even thin, me Lord darlin' and the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the old woman, having not the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the least intention of doing either.

"Not even the least intention of doing either.

"It was in the least intention of d

the little wheel; an' her wondhrin,' wid tears in her beautiful grey eyes, why he doesn't kiss her what he's pinin' fur. Augh! no! Not me, this time! I was a bride meself—wanst. An' I know betther nor me young Lady does now, and what he what are the weed of the conditions of the co betther nor me young Lady does now, and what is what on the weddln' day afther the words is said. Though she'll pick up, so she will. She's not the soort that'll be long larnin'! Musha . ." Her further revelation and prophesyings were cut short by Athlyne's kissing her and saying "Goodbye!"

(To be Continued.)

Unanswerable. "Vicious circle" is a term often used in the medical world. An example of its psychological use applied to argument may be found in Joseph A. Scoville's book, "Old Merchants of New

Tom, the son of a wealthy man, was great favorite with all who knew chant remonstrated.

"But, my dear sir," returned Tom, "how can I come any earlier? I don't get my breakfast until 1."

"But get your breakfast earlier." "How can 1? I don't get up till 12."

"Then get up earlier." "How can I," pleaded Tom, "when don't go to bed until daylight?" In the face of such convincing argument there was nothing to be said.

The Drill In the Pearl.

The pale, bent workmen were, most of them, drilling costly pearls, but here a man in kid gloves performed the operation of skinning-the operaoriginal luster. And by the window another man shook industriously three

"It is a secret of the trade-of the bottle shaking. You see, in pearl drilling a drill point often breaks off in a pearl, and to get it out may take a whole day's work-that is, if you don't

know the secret." He looked closely at the bottom of

Lucius Oglivie (mather of the bride).
Lucius Oglivie (mother of the bride).
Lucius Oglivie (mother of the bride).
Bedelia Ann O'Brien, widow (formerly nurse and foster mother to the bridegroom).
Judith Hayes (aunt of the bride).
When the document was completed by—the signatures the Sheriff, having Colonel Oglivie, who raising a protest to ing hand said:
"No, no, Mr. Sheriff! I think we should all prefer that it should be kept in your custody, if you will so obligs us.
"With the greatest pleasure" be said: and Athlyne and Joy having consented to the scheme he folded the document and put it into his pocket. Just then the landlady, having knocked and being bidden to enter, came into the room followed by several madds and men bearing dishes went. "And mow to breakfast," he went." "

rived, was written with a dot."

Blue Laws.

The name "blue laws" was given to the first collection of laws framed for the government of the New Haven colony. They were published in collective form in 1650, the volume being in a blue cover, which gave rise to the name that has clung to the laws ever

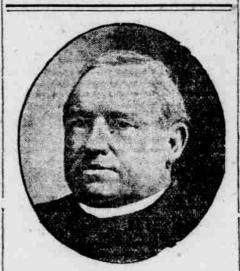
Her Chance. "Do you," said the notary, "swear that you will tell the truth, the whole Branch Office

truth and"-"Oh, how lovely!" the fair witness interrupted. "Shall I really be allowed to talk all afternoon if I want to?"

Short and Ugly For Him. "No, sir," said Plodding Pete, "I would not stop another minute to talk to dem folks. Dey passed me out a short an' ugly word."

"What was it?"
"Work.' "-Washington Star.

Hope is a flatterer, but the most upright of all parasites, for she frequents the poor man's hut as well as the palace of his superiors.-Shenstone.



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